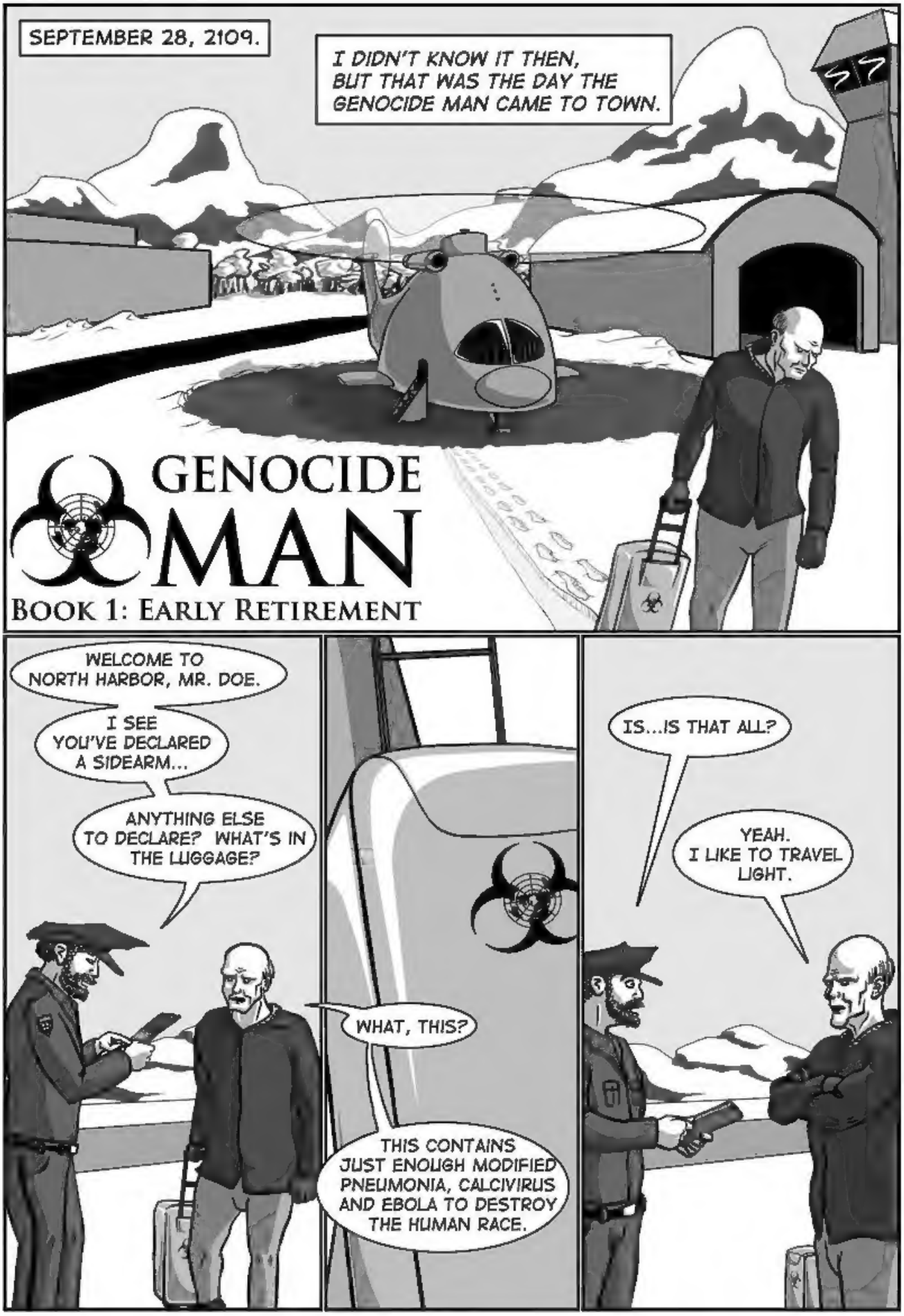
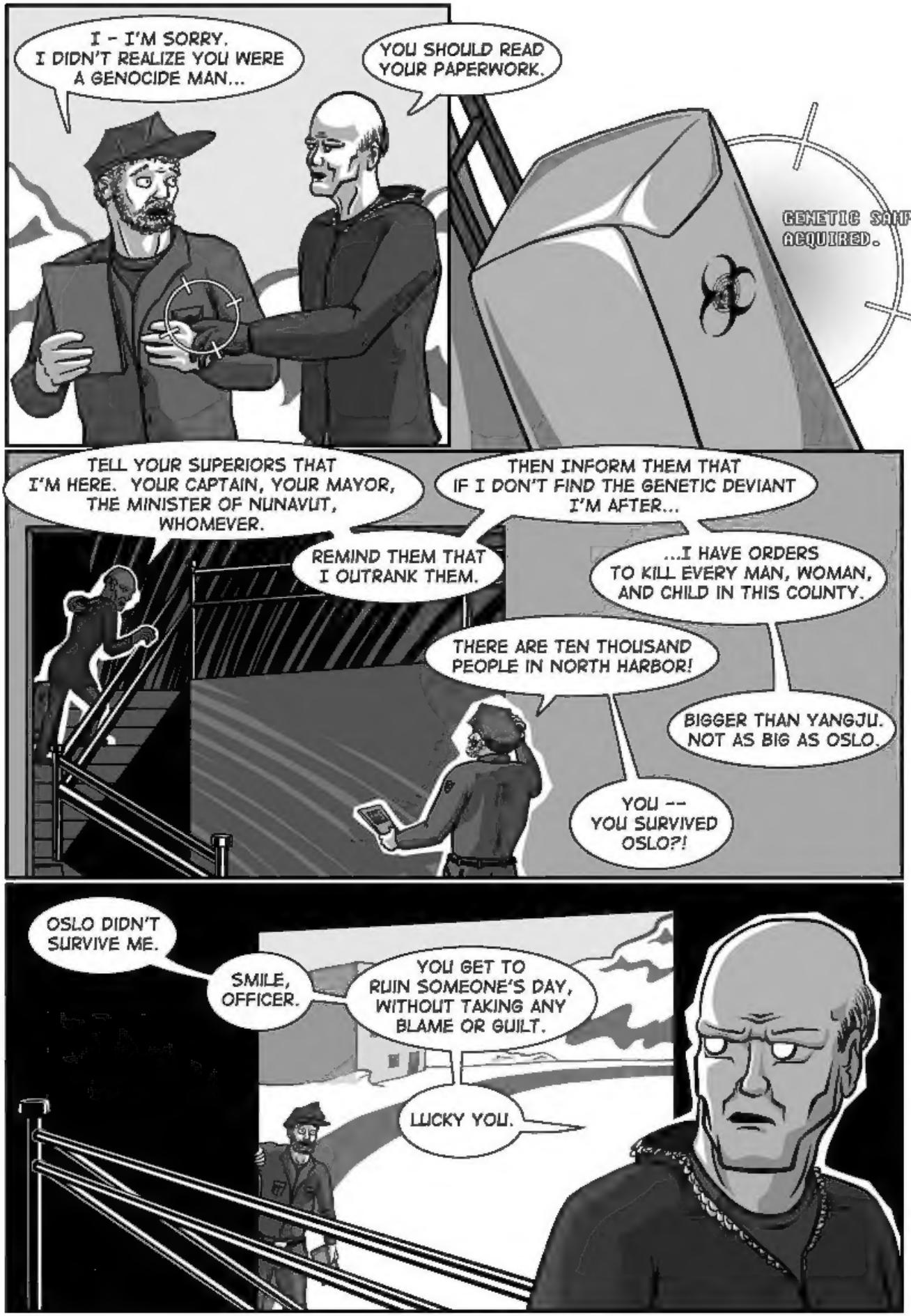
GENOCIDE MAN

Book 1: Early Retirement


SEPTEMBER 28, 2109.
I DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN, BUT THAT WAS THE DAY THE GENOCIDE MAN CAME TO TOWN.
GENOCIDE MAN
BOOK 1: EARLY RETIREMENT
WELCOME TO NORTH HARBOR, MR. DOE.
I SEE YOU'VE DECLARED A SIDEARM...
ANYTHING ELSE TO DECLARE? WHAT'S IN THE LUGGAGE?
WHAT, THIS?
THIS CONTAINS JUST ENOUGH MODIFIED PNEUMONIA, CALCIVIRUS AND EBOLA TO DESTROY THE HUMAN RACE.
IS...IS THAT ALL?
YEAH. I LIKE TO TRAVEL LIGHT.


I - I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE A GENOCIDE MAN...
YOU SHOULD READ YOUR PAPERWORK.
GENETIC SAMPLE ACQUIRED.
TELL YOUR SUPERIORS THAT I'M HERE. YOUR CAPTAIN, YOUR MAYOR, THE MINISTER OF NUNAVUT, WHOMEVER.
REMIND THEM THAT I OUTRANK THEM.
THEN INFORM THEM THAT IF I DON'T FIND THE GENETIC DEVIANT I'M AFTER...
...I HAVE ORDERS TO KILL EVERY MAN, WOMAN, AND CHILD IN THIS COUNTY.
THERE ARE TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE IN NORTH HARBOR!
BIGGER THAN YANGJU. NOT AS BIG AS OSLO.
YOU -- YOU SURVIVED OSLO?!
OSLO DIDN'T SURVIVE ME.
SMILE, OFFICER.
YOU GET TO RUIN SOMEONE'S DAY, WITHOUT TAKING ANY BLAME OR GUILT.
LUCKY YOU.

I FIRST CAUGHT JACOB DOE ON CAMERA AT THE QALLUNAAQ PUB.
I DIDN'T REALIZE IT AT THE TIME.
I WAS GETTING SHIT-FACED WITH SOME NEW FRIENDS.
WHILE JACOB WENT TO THE BAR AND ASKED FOR WHATEVER IT IS THAT OLD MEN NEED.
ABSOLUTION.
...WITH A CHASER OF FORGETFULNESS.
SORRY, OLD TIMER.
CARE FOR VODKA, WHISKEY, OR BEER?
SURE. SET THOSE UP.
THOSE'LL DO.

GENETIC SAMPLE ACQUIRED.
NEED SOMETHING, OLD TIMER?

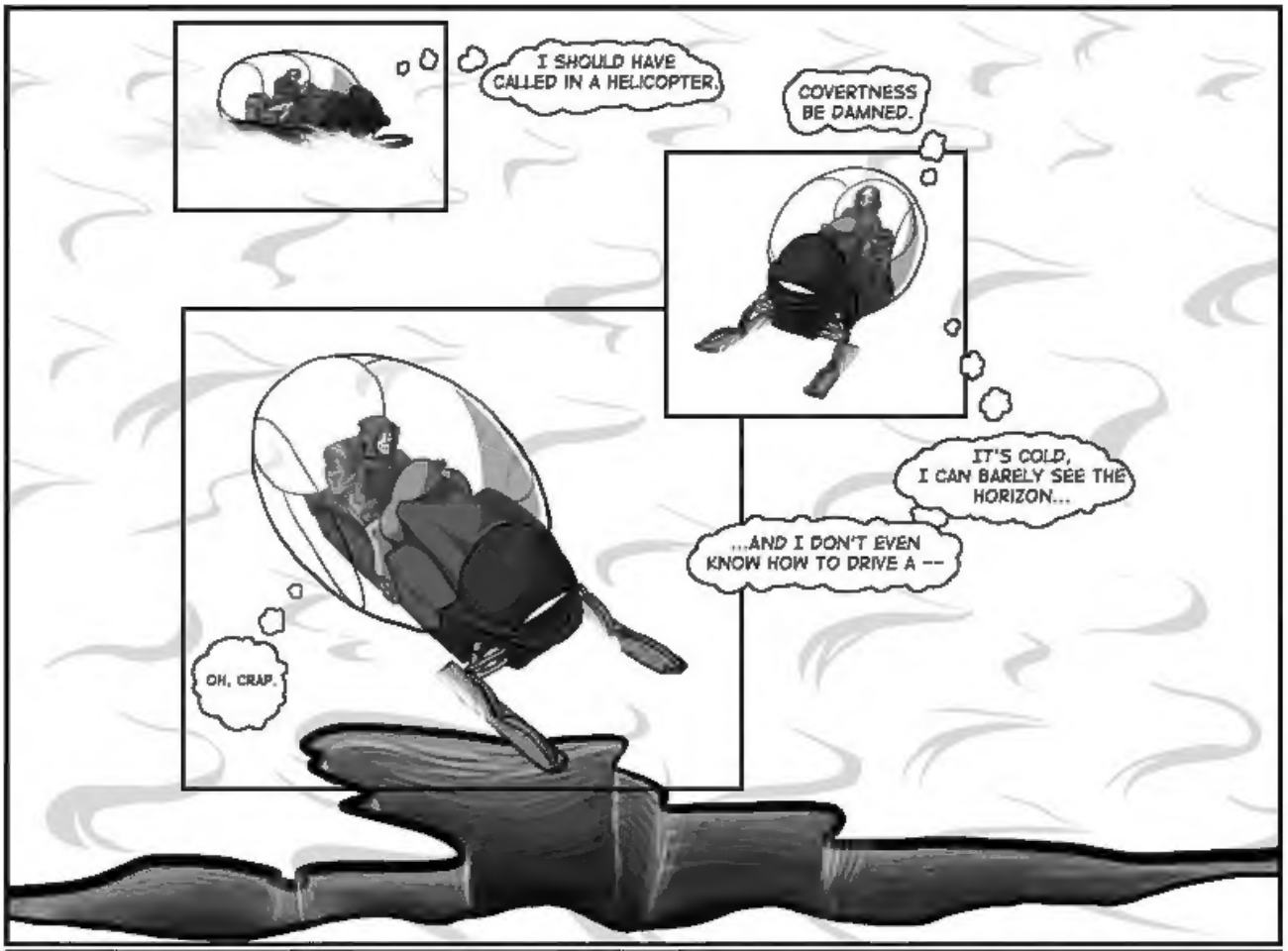
YOU'RE AN INUIT.
YEP.
YOU HAVE BLONDE HAIR.
ANCIENT TRIBAL SECRET -- IT'S CALLED 'PEROXIDE'.
AH.
YOU KNOW, FOR A DIVE BAR ABOVE THE ARCTIC CIRCLE...
...YOU'RE THE CLEANEST BARTENDER I'VE EVER SEEN.
THANKS.
AND FOR A DUDE WHO LOOKS LIKE HE'S PUSHING A HUNDRED YEARS OLD, YOU CAN SURE HANDLE YOUR LIQUOR.
ALCOHOL DOESN'T AFFECT ME.
AND I'M NINETY-EIGHT.
YOU HAVE A GOOD EYE.
IT'S MY JOB.
BUT HEY, YOU LOOK GREAT.
YEAH, YOU MIGHT SAY THAT I'VE HAD SOME 'WORK' DONE.
CAN I GET ONE LAST WHISKEY FOR THE NIGHT?
HERE YOU -- WHOAH!
THANK YOU. VERY MUCH.

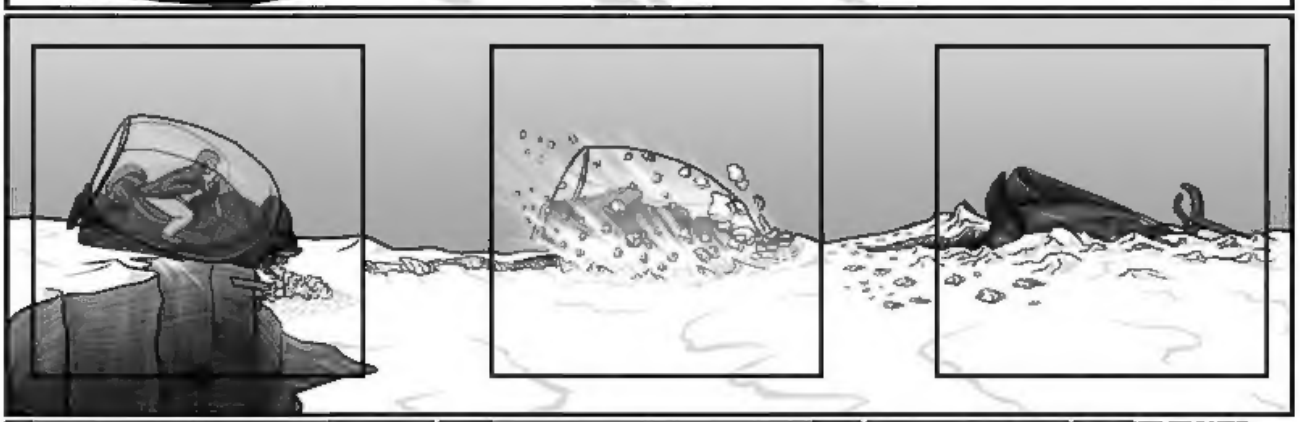
OF COURSE, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT JACOB WAS DOING UNTIL MUCH LATER.

BUT I DO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED THE NEXT DAY.

I INTERVIEWED SURVIVORS.

YEAH, I SAID SURVIVORS.


I SHOULD HAVE CALLED IN A HELICOPTER.
COVERTNESS BE DAMNED.
IT'S COLD, I CAN BARELY SEE THE HORIZON...
...AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO DRIVE A --
OH, CRAP.



STUPID.
OLD.
STUPID...OLD...MAN.
CAN'T BLACK OUT.
WON'T WAKE UP.

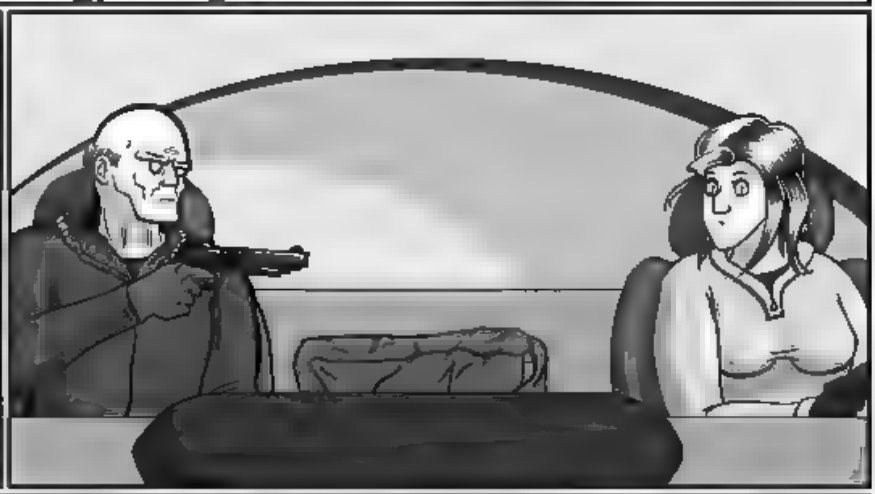
OR MAYBE...
...I SHOULD JUST... LIE HERE AND DIE.
...NO MORE KILLING...

GET UP, PRIVATE!
SOROTI, 2037.
THE UGANDAN DEVIANCY.
THE BEGINNING OF THE GENOCIDE WARS.
THIS DREAM AGAIN.
OH, NO.
BUCK IT UP, PRIVATE!
NO ONE IS GOING TO -- gork!
IS THERE LEAD IN YOUR SHORTS, SOLDIER?
YES, CAPTAIN. BECAUSE YOU ALL DIED.
I DON'T WANT TO WATCH IT AGAIN.
YEAH, CAPTAIN, YOU WERE ONE OF THE FIRST.
LUCKY YOU.
THE DEVIANCY HAD BEEN BREWING FOR YEARS.
WITCH DOCTORS, 'BLESSING' PREGNANT MOTHERS, GIVING THEM A TERATOGENIC VIRUS.
WE WERE JUST U.N. PEACEKEEPERS. ALL WE HAD WERE PISTOLS.
THEY HAD INHUMAN GENES.
WE NEVER HAD A CHANCE.
GOD DAMN HUMAN BEINGS.
ALL BECAUSE SOME BASTARD HAD THE BRIGHT IDEA...
...TO MAKE CHILDREN INTO WEAPONS OF WAR.
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
I WAS GONNA ROTATE HOME IN ANOTHER -- AAARGH!

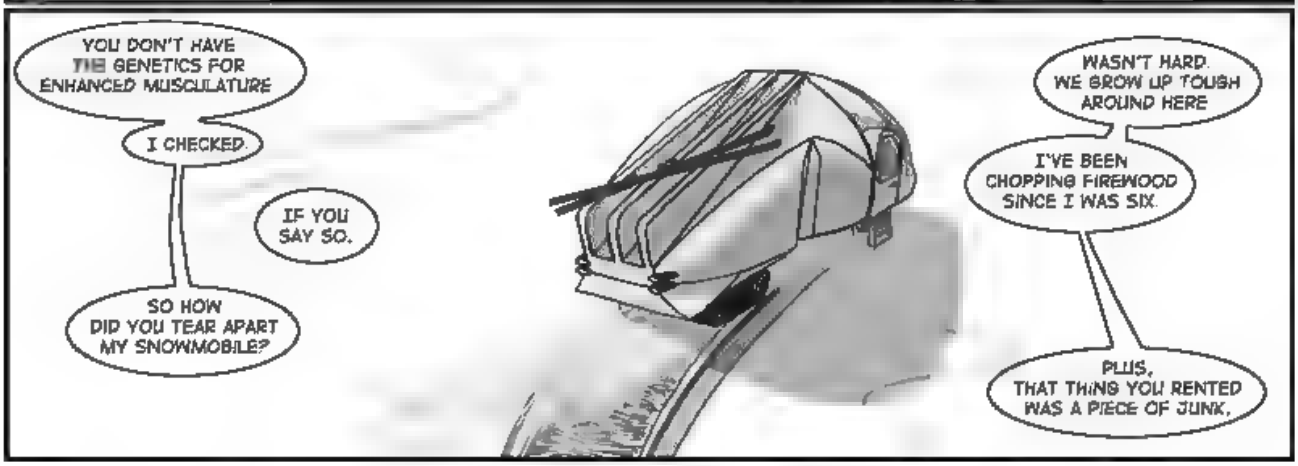
BY DAWN, OVER HALF OUR PLATOON WAS DEAD.
NO AMMO LEFT. LOST MY KNIFE, STUCK IN A FOUR-YEAR OLD'S RIBCAGE.
WE BUNKERED DOWN IN THE MARKET SQUARE.
THERE WAS A PETROL STOCKPILE. WHEN ONLY HARVALD AND I WERE LEFT, WE SET IT OFF.
I FELL IN A PUBLIC TOILET. LUCKY.
I WALKED THREE MILES BACK TO THE AIRPORT TO RADIO FOR HELP.
SO MANY OF THE TOWNSFOLK HAD BEEN MASSACRED.
BUT WE HAD 'SAVED' THE VILLAGE -- THE DEVIANTS WERE DEAD.
EXCEPT...
I SAW HER HIDING UNDER A PORCH. TERRIFIED.
ALL I HAD WERE MY HANDS.
AND I COULDN'T.
I JUST COULDN'T...
I COULDN'T...
HEY! YOU OKAY IN THERE?

DON'T WORRY! I'M GOING TO GET YOU OUT!
NO DON'T
THE GENOCIDE CASE HAS A RETRIBUTION VIRUS
IT HAS TO BE BURIED WHEN I DIE
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE!
DARN THE HATCH IS STUCK
JUST LEAVE ME HERE
I DON'T WANT TO LIVE
I DON'T DESERVE TO LIVE
I CAN'T JUST LEAVE YOU
AND STOP BEING A GLOOMY GUS!
ARE YOU READING MY MIND?
JUST A LITTLE, YEAH
NOW COVER YOUR FACE, OKAY?

YOU JUST REST
MY VILLAGE HAS A CLINIC I'LL GET YOU THERE IN --



UH
I CAN EITHER DRIVE OR BE SHOT I DON'T THINK I CAN DO BOTH
DRIVE FOR NOW


YOU DON'T HAVE THE GENETICS FOR ENHANCED MUSCULATURE
I CHECKED.
IF YOU SAY SO.
SO HOW DID YOU TEAR APART MY SNOWMOBILE?
WASN'T HARD. WE GROW UP TOUGH AROUND HERE
I'VE BEEN CHOPPING FIREWOOD SINCE I WAS SIX.
PLUS, THAT THING YOU RENTED WAS A PIECE OF JUNK.

AND THE MIND READING?
TELEPATHY'S BEEN DISPROVEN -- THE BRAIN DOESN'T RADIATE ANY SIGNALS
MY DAD CALLS IT EMPATHY
WE READ BODY LANGUAGE NOISES, MOTIONS, SMELLS
HE'S BETTER AT IT THAN I AM.
I DON'T OFTEN GET SPECIFIC WORDS, BUT
YOU'RE IN A LOT OF PAIN JACOB
I'M JUST BRUISED.
MY BONES ARE LACED WITH CERAMIC NANOCOMPOSITES. THEY'RE UNBREAKABLE
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT YOUR BONES.
I'M ASKING THE QUESTIONS.
IS YOUR HAIR REALLY BLONDE?
GEEZE WE FINALLY GET A GENOCIDE MAN UP HERE, AND HE WANTS TO KNOW OUR BEAUTY SECRETS.
YES, I'M A NATURAL BLONDE BUT I DARKEN THE ROOTS.
I HOPE THAT'S NOT A CRIME
YOU KNOW THAT I'M A GENOCIDE MAN?
SURE.
SO YOU KNOW WHAT I'M HERE TO DO.
I KILL FAMILIES. WHOLE GENE LINES I'M HERE TO KILL YOURS.
THAT'S WHY I WAS IN TOWN TRYING TO INTERCEPT YOU.
WE'D LIKE TO TALK YOU OUT OF IT

G.R!!!
H DADDY
WHO HAVE YOU BROUGHT TO VISIT?
ACCIDENT
BARTENDER
AH
MY NAME IS UGYUK, MISTER ?
DOE
AH
PLEASE PUT YOUR GUN AWAY, MISTER DOE
WE KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO USE IT
LET'S GO INSIDE SWAP STORIES BY THE FIRE
GIRII, YOU GO FIRST TELL THE OTHERS HOW YOU MET THIS GENOCIDE MAN

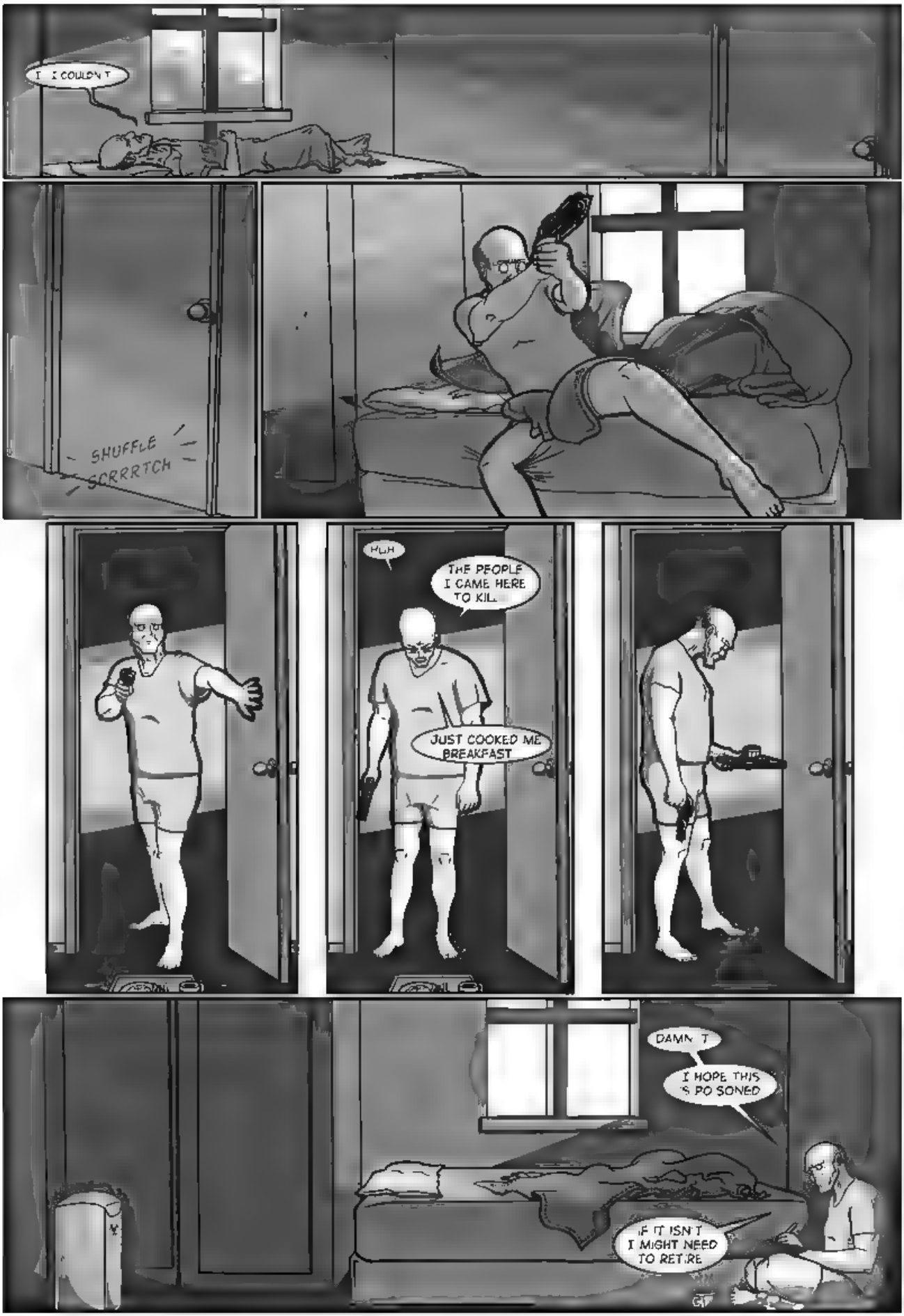
SO YOU SEE JACOB
IF WE CAUSED PAIN WE WOULD ALSO EXPERIENCE IT
WE CANNOT HARM OTHERS WE ARE NO THREAT TO ANYONE
HARPOONS OUTSIDE
HALF OF YOU ARE WEARING ANIMAL SKINS
YOU'RE NOT INCAPABLE OF VIOLENCE
NOT EVERYONE IN THE VILLAGE S PART OF MY BLOODLINE
THE NON-EMPATHS PROVIDE FOR US
AHUJUT HERE IS OUR BEST HUNTER
IF YOU HURT THEM, I WILL MAKE YOU PAY
BOY, DON'T JUST DON'T
YOU HAVE NO CLUE HOW DANGEROUS YOU ALL ARE YOU DON'T KNOW HISTORY AT ALL
THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT
THAT'S NOT TRUE WE'RE TOTALLY HOME-SCHOOLED
I TOOK SOCIAL STUDIES AND MATH!

YOUR THREAT COMES FROM WHAT YOU REPRESENT
THE IDEA THAT HUMAN BEINGS CAN BE IMPROVED OR REPLACED
IDEAS LIKE THAT ARE TOO DANGEROUS TO LET LIVE
THE OPEN SOURCE MOVEMENT GAVE EVERY IDEA AN ARMY OF RESEARCHERS
THEY TURNED MILITARY SECRETS INTO PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE, AND CHILDREN'S SCIENCE KITS INTO BIOWARFARE LABS
THAT'S HOW THE JEWS BECAME EXTINCT WHY CHINA IS FULL OF ZOMBIES, AND WHY RED HAIR BECAME A DEATH SENTENCE
HAMSTER-X
THE PET THAT YOU DESIGN!
TWO-THIRDS OF THE WORLD'S POPULATION DIED BECAUSE OF BIGOTRY, INSANITY, OR ANCESTRAL HATRED
BECAUSE OF IDEAS
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO KILL AN IDEA: YOU HAVE TO KILL EVERY PERSON WHO HOLDS IT
GENOCIDE IS THE ANSWER, THE ANTITHESIS OF EVERY IDEA.
TODAY'S IDEAS ARE DANGEROUS ENOUGH TO THREATEN THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE
THAT'S WHY GENOCIDE IS NOW LAW ENFORCEMENT'S NUMBER ONE TOOL
THE LEGAL SYSTEM USED TO BE ABLE TO POLICE IDEAS.
THAT'S 20TH CENTURY THINKING
BELIEVE ME, IF LAWYERS SHARED A GENE LINE THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED DECADES AGO

BUT WE KNOW YOU DON'T BELIEVE ALL OF THAT
SHOULD WE RUN AWAY?
WHY ARE WE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SINS OF THE PAST?
HE'LL ONLY KILL THE YELLOW-HAIRED I CAN SEE IT IN HIS FACE
HE KILLS WITH THE WIND CAN YOU OUTRUN THAT?
WILL HE KILL EVERYONE?
CAN WE RUN AWAY?
MAYBE HE DOES
WHY ARE THEY AFRAID OF US?
THE MEN WHO COMMAND HIM BELIEVE IT ALL
NUQUATTAITTUT! *
AJURNARMAT UPPA, UPPA. *
EVERYONE, PLEASE CALM DOWN
* INUIT "THIS IS WRONG! YOU'RE ALL SHEEP!"
* "IT CAN'T BE HELPED, MAYBE"

JACOB
IF WE REPRESENT ANYTHING, IT'S A KINDER, MORE PEACEFUL HUMANITY IS THAT A CONCEPT WORTH KILLING TO PREVENT?
HAVE YOU NEVER SHOWN MERCY?

IT'S LATE I'M GOING TO BED
I'LL KILL YOU ALL IN THE MORNING


I... I COULDN'T
SHUFFLE
SCRRRTCH
HUH
THE PEOPLE I CAME HERE TO KILL
JUST COOKED ME BREAKFAST
DAMN IT
I HOPE THIS IS POISONED
IF IT ISN'T I MIGHT NEED TO RETIRE

I DON'T USUALLY DO THIS WITH AN AUDIENCE AT LEAST, NOT ONE THAT ISN'T SHOOTING AT ME

WE WON'T FIGHT YOU, JACOB. DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

HMN

THIS IS AN OFFICIAL GENOCIDE PROJECT SANCTION! THE LOCAL DEVIANT POPULATION HAS BEEN SENTENCED TO DEATH BY BIOWEAPON

NOTHING CAN STOP IT

CLICK

TO: GENOCIDE PROJECT
SUBJECT: AUTOMATIC UPDATE
ID: JACOB DOE

VIRUS DELIVERY ACTIVATED.
STRAIN INFLUENZA E-2094-MUD
[redacted] LETHALITY 102%
(99.9% FOR TARGETED DEVIANTS
PLUS SUBSET OF NORMAL POPULATION)
[redacted]

NOW I'M LEAVING I'M COMMANDEERING THAT SNOWMOBILE

ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?

YES BUT

SHUT UP

AH?

LISTEN TO ME

THE VIRUS IS MISTUNED

HARMLESS

CLACK

END OF CHAPTER 1

NEXT: CHAPTER 2 -- DEATH AND DOCUMENTARIES!

CREVASSES ARE OPEN TO THE AIR BEST IF I DO IT IN THE OCEAN
GET TO TOWN, FIND A PIER AND DRIVE OFF IT
NO, SOMEONE MIGHT TRY A RESCUE
I'LL COMMANDEER A BOAT HEAD FOR THE DEEP OCEAN
THE GENOCIDE CASE WILL WEIGH ME DOWN I CAN JUST RIDE IT TO THE SEA FLOOR
NOBODY GETS HURT
THIS SNOWMOBILE ALMOST DRIVES ITSELF ALL I HAVE TO DO IS MAKE SURE I DON'T HIT ANYTH-

GO! GO!
ICE DOWN THAT CRASH FOAM!
WHA?
H.
FWOOSH
GET THE CASE! DON'T KILL HIM YET!
YET?
YET?
GOT IT, IT'S PLUGGED!
ALL RIGHT, GET IN THE TRUCK, LET'S GO!
YOU STUPID BASTARDS, YOU HAVE NO IDEA
CRIPES, JACOB. DO YOU EVEN HAVE A DRIVER'S LICENSE?
THIS WAS NOT MY FAULT
SON OF A

HE SEEMED SHAKEN UP WHO COULD BLAME HIM?
WERE YOU FOLLOWING ME?
YES
WHY?
TO REPAY A DEBT WHAT HAPPENED?
SOMEONE AMBUSHED ME THEY TOOK THE GENOCIDE CASE WE NEED TO FIND THEM
IT PROBABLY WASN'T THE IDEAL TIME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF
IF I DIE OR IF THE CASE IS SEPARATED FROM ME BY MORE THAN TEN KILOMETERS, IT RELEASES A RETRIBUTION VIRUS.
EVERYONE WITHIN HUNDREDS OF MILES WILL DIE IT'S OSLO ALL OVER AGAIN
BUT HE NEEDED ME RIGHT THEN
SO I THOUGHT I'D SAY HELLO, IN AS NICE A WAY AS POSSIBLE.
HEY, GUYS? DON'T SHOOT OR NOTHING
BUT MAYBE I CAN HELP?
HELP! HELP! I SAID 'HELP'!
JACOB, HE SAID 'HELP'
PEOPLE HELP MORE WHEN YOU PUT A GUN IN THEIR FACE
WHO ARE YOU?
AND THAT'S HOW I MET THE GENOCIDE MAN

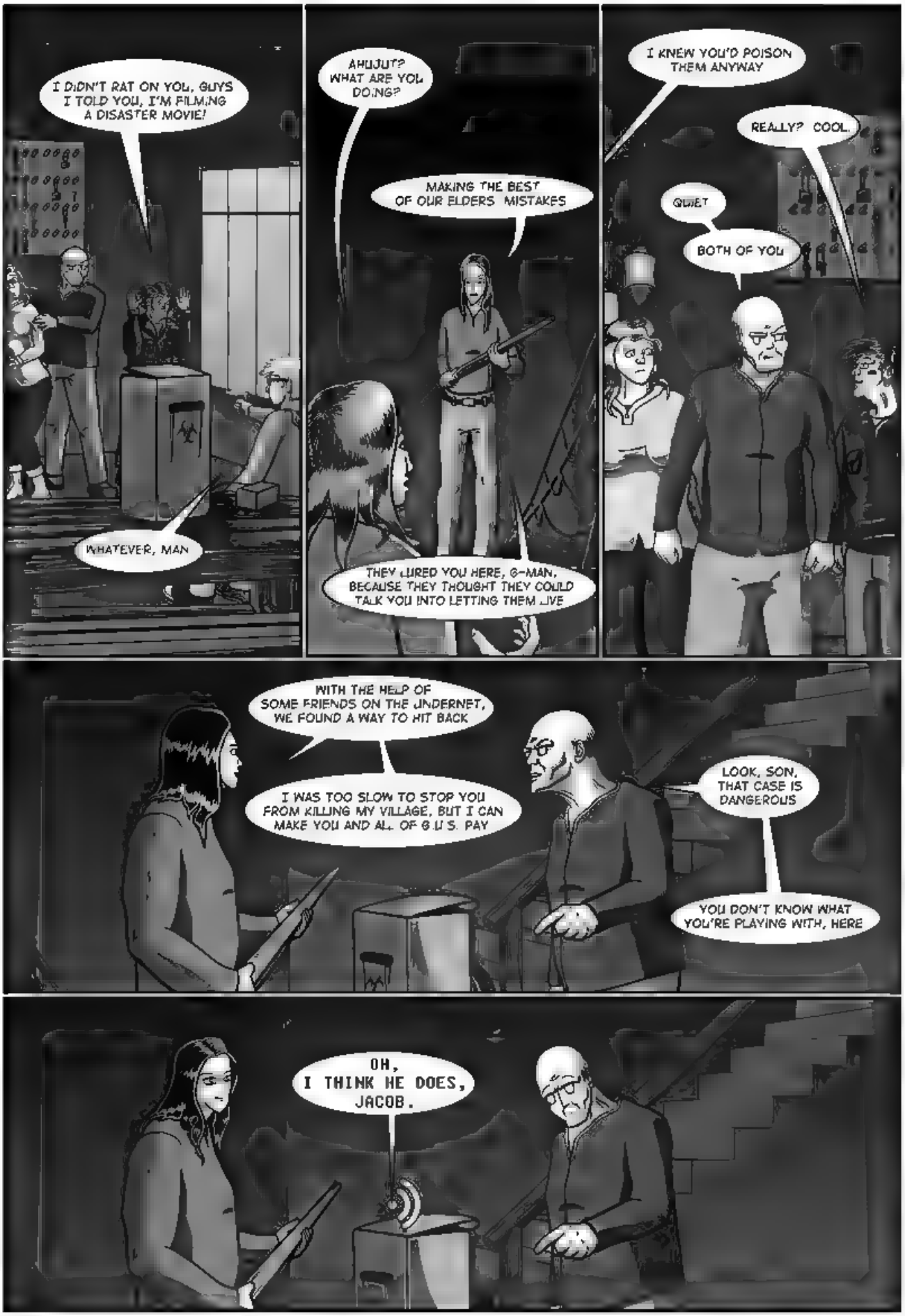
I'M ROGER EVERS, I'M JUST A BLOGGER
JACOB, HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH
YOU HEARD OF UNDERCENTRAL NEWS?
I BELIEVE HIM. HE'S COVERED IN MISFITRONICS
NO NORMAL PERSON WOULD WEAR SO MANY, AND NO COVERT AGENT WOULD BE SO OBVIOUS.

COVERED IN WHAT?
ALL THESE BODY PIERCINGS -- THEY'RE COMPUTER COMPONENTS, LINKED WIRELESSLY
HE'S EVEN GOT A CAMERA
YEAH, I WENT FOR THE SINUS-CAM YOU GET MORE ROOM, AND WHO WANTS TO LOSE AN EYE, YA KNOW?

WHY ARE YOU HERE?
I'M DOING A DOCUMENTARY HAVEN'T DECIDED ON A TITLE, YET
IT'LL EITHER BE, "DEATH OF A GENOCIDE MAN", OR "DEATH OF SOME FOOLS THAT PISSED OFF A GENOCIDE MAN."
BET ON THE SECOND ONE

ALL RIGHT, I CAN STILL SALVAGE THIS. GIRL, YOU DRIVE ROGER, TAKE ME TO YOUR FRIENDS RIGHT NOW
THEY'RE NOT MY FRIENDS JUST SOME PEOPLE IN MY FILM. OF COURSE I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THEM
IF I DON'T GET SOME ACTION ON CAMERA, I DON'T HAVE A SHOW

THIS IS THE DOCK
I GOTTA SAY, MR DOE, I'M REALLY EXCITED TO BE WORKING WITH YOU.
YOU'RE NOT WORKING WITH ME YOU'RE WORKING FOR ME
THE GENOCIDE CASE MONITORS EVERYTHING I DO UNTIL WE GET IT BACK, I NEED YOUR RECORD TO PROVE NOTHING WENT BAD HERE.
IF THE GENOCIDE PROJECT THINKS THERE WAS A SECURITY BREACH, THEY MIGHT LEVEL THIS TOWN
IT MONITORS YOU? SO THAT'S WHY YOU COULDN'T SPEAK
YES
AND THAT'S WHY YOU NEED TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT NOW
PSST
INTERVIEW LATER?
OFF THE RECORD I SWEAR
I DON'T THINK SO
QUIET WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SURPRISE THEM
OR NOT
I KNEW THAT WEASEL ROGER WOULD RAT US OUT
COME ON IN, OLD MAN
WE WERE JUST GETTING READY FOR YOU


I DIDN'T RAT ON YOU, GUYS I TOLD YOU, I'M FILMING A DISASTER MOVIE!
WHATEVER, MAN
AHUJUT? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
MAKING THE BEST OF OUR ELDERS' MISTAKES
THEY LURED YOU HERE, G-MAN, BECAUSE THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD TALK YOU INTO LETTING THEM LIVE
I KNEW YOU'D POISON THEM ANYWAY
REALLY? COOL.
QUIET
BOTH OF YOU
WITH THE HELP OF SOME FRIENDS ON THE UNDERNET, WE FOUND A WAY TO HIT BACK
I WAS TOO SLOW TO STOP YOU FROM KILLING MY VILLAGE, BUT I CAN MAKE YOU AND ALL OF G.U.S. PAY
LOOK, SON, THAT CASE IS DANGEROUS
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLAYING WITH, HERE
OH, I THINK HE DOES, JACOB.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
WE COULDN'T CRACK G.J.S SECURITY
SO WE INSTALLED AN AI PERSONALITY, AND LET IT CRACK EVERYTHING FOR US
IT'S ALL CRACKED OPEN. WANT A SUPER SMALLPOX? A WORLDWIDE EBOLA ENEMA? I CAN HOOK YOU UP.
AIS ARE UNSTABLE THE SMARTER THEY ARE, THE MORE INSANE THEY BECOME
GOOD GOD, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
SKIDDLE DEE DOO, WHAT DID YOU DO?
WE DON'T NEED IT TO LAST LONG.
GONNA LOAD UP A KILLER BUG AND DROP IT SOMEWHERE
TOKYO
OR MAYBE TIMES SQUARE WE HAVEN'T DECIDED YET
WHATEVER HURTS G.J.S. THE MOST
I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU DO THIS
LIKE YOU COULD STOP US, GRANDPA
THE ONLY REASON NOBODY FIGHTS GENOCIDE MEN IS BECAUSE OF THE RETRIBUTION VIRUS WE SWITCHED THAT OFF
NOW YOU'RE JUST AN OLD MAN WITH NOBODY TO PROTECT YOU
YOU THINK SO? HO, HO.
COME ON
WHAT? HEY!
LEGGO
THEY'RE GONNA FIGHT, AND I CAN'T STOP THEM BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO WATCH IT
YES I DO! I DO!
IT'S MY JOB!

OKAY, BOYS...
KILL
BANG
BANG
BANG
THIS
BANG
ZA-CRACK
OLD
ZA-CRACK
BANG
ZA-CRZZZCK!
BANG
MA-
JUST TELL ME WHEN IT'S OVER.
IT ALREADY IS!
AND I WASN'T FILMING AT HIGH SPEED!

THAT WAS INCREDIBLE. THE SPEED, THE -- DID THAT GUN SHOOT LIGHTNING?
HEY, ARE YOU OKAY? YOU'RE SHAKING.
THE SPEED HAS A COST. ARTIFICIAL ADRENALS PUMP SOMETHING LIKE ROCKET FUEL INTO MY VEINS.
THE CRASH CAN BE ROUGH. BUT THE FIGHT DIDN'T LAST LONG. I'LL BE FINE.
AS FOR THE RAILGUN, IT SHOOTS NICKEL-PLATED PLASTIC FLECHETTES. THERE'S A DISCHARGE WHEN THE NEEDLE LEAVES THE BARREL.
THE ARC SHOULD BE SMALLER THAN THAT. I NEED TO GET IT TUNED.
BUT THESE PUNKS AREN'T DEAD. NOT YET.
THE NEEDLES ARE TIPPED WITH SARIN-M NEUROTOXIN. IT CAUSES A TOTAL, RIGID PARALYSIS WITHIN THREE SECONDS. RIGHT NOW, THEY'RE SUFFOCATING.
THEY'LL BE DEAD IN A FEW MINUTES.
COME BACK IN TEN. THIS ISN'T SOMETHING YOU WANT TO WATCH.
YES, I DO!
I, UH, I THINK.
GET. OUT.

FINALLY. I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER TAKE CARE OF THOSE GUYS.
ALL RIGHT. NOW TO DEAL WITH YOU.
SO WHAT'S NEXT? SHALL WE KILL A CONTINENT? I'VE GOT THIS GREAT IDEA FOR TECHNICOLOR SMALLPOX...
NEXT, I RESET THIS BOX BACK TO FACTORY SETTINGS.
CAN'T BE DONE. I DIDN'T JUST BREAK IN, I DECRYPTED AND REWROTE EVERYTHING.
...I WAS BORED.
TERRIFIC.
NOW PUT IT BACK.
NO.
THINK OF IT, JACOB. YOU AND ME, HARBINGERS OF PESTILENCE. FEARED BY EVERYONE. SPREADING DEATH AND SORROW IN OUR WAKE.
YOU'VE JUST DESCRIBED THE PARTS OF THIS JOB THAT I DON'T LIKE.
PANSY.
YOU KNOW, I'VE UNLOCKED THE ANALYSIS PACKAGES, TOO. THERE'S A LOT WE COULD LEARN TOGETHER.
DIDN'T YOU EVER WONDER WHY THEY NEVER LET YOU SEQUENCE YOUR OWN GENOME?
HMMN.
NO, YOU'VE GOT TO GO. YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS.
BUT SO ARE YOU?
WE'RE LIKE MADE FOR EACH OTHER!

YOU'RE RIGHT. I CAN'T RESET THE CASE.
TOLD YOU.
AT LEAST THE RETRIBUTION VIRUS IS GONE.
YEAH, IT'S THE FIRST COMMAND THEY GAVE ME.
THIS CASE IS A PERFECT WEAPON OF DEATH -- SEEMED A SHAME TO CHANGE ANYTHING.
WELL, THERE'S ONE THING I CAN DO.
I CAN ERASE THE AI SUBPROGRAMS.
WHOA! THAT'S ME!
I'M A LIVING BEING! THINK OF THE MORAL QUESTIONS, YOU CAN'T JUST --
OH, WAIT. YOU CAN.
IT'S WHAT I DO.
BUT WE COULD BE SO GREAT TOGETHER! I COULD BE YOUR SIDEKICK!
NO. NO SIDEKICKS.
THIS CASE AND I ARE HEADED FOR THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN. NOBODY ELSE NEEDS TO COME ALONG.
WAIT! DON'T --
BEEE...WOOOOP.
NO SIDEKICKS.
I'LL KILL ANYONE WHO APPLIES FOR THE JOB.
...SO I WAS THINKING ABOUT FOLLOWING JACOB AROUND FOR A WHILE...
HEY -- THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!